

Chaotic 2251

Chapter 2251: I Don't Need it!

"You want to yield to me?" The black-robed man stared at the Heavenless Demon Exalt's shining soul as he scoffed.

"That's right. I'm willing to yield to you, to become your subordinate and serve you wholeheartedly," the Heavenless Demon Exalt said in a hurry. The two other Grand Primes of the Tian Empire both heard his messages clearly.

Immediately, the faces of the two Grand Primes darkened. They seem defeated.

"The Empyrean Demon Cult. The Empyrean Demon Cult. It's all because of offending the Empyrean Demon Cult that our Tian Empire has been reduced to this. Heavenless, you've doomed our entire Tian Empire. Sigh, if we had known earlier, we would have stopped you with everything we had when you targeted the Empyrean Demon Cult before," the two Grand Primes were filled with regret. However, they also understood that regret could change nothing.

The Tian Empire was done for. Basically all of the central and peak powers of the Tian Empire were gathered within the imperial palace for orders, but in the end, they were all destroyed by that terrifying palm strike.

"According to my knowledge, there's no other Grand Prime in the Empyrean Demon Cult aside from you, while I am a Grand Prime that has reached the Fourth Heavenly Layer. If I join, it'll only make the Empyrean Demon Cult even more powerful," the Heavenless Demon Exalt said in a hurry. He was basically willing to do anything because he knew extremely well that his awaiting fate would be worse than death if he did not do this.

"You're right. Aside from me, there is no other Grand Prime in the Empyrean Demon Cult," the black-robed man said gently, but his gaze towards the Heavenless Demon Exalt remained cold.

The Heavenless Demon Exalt became relieved. However, just when he thought the great elder had accepted him, the great elder's next words condemned him to a hellish fate once again.

"Too bad, I don't need it!"

With that, the Heavenless Demon Exalt's head immediately exploded. A hand condensed from demonic aura had directly shattered his skull, grabbing his soul in an extremely brutal manner.

"No!" The Heavenless Demon Exalt shrieked out in a miserable manner, but this only lasted for a few seconds. His soul vanished from the hands of the great elder, having been stowed away.

Afterwards, the great elder of the Empyrean Demon Cult looked towards the two other Grand Primes of the Tian Empire.

"The destruction of the Empyrean Demon Cult and the capture of the girl was all done by Heavenless. It has nothing to do with us..." A Grand Prime sighed gently. His eyes were gloomy as he was ashen.

The great elder said nothing at all. His eyes were cold, emotionless, and merciless. He directly extended a hand and retrieved two shining souls.

Having lost their souls, the bodies of the two Grand Primes immediately fell powerlessly. The powerful presences that radiated from their bodies rapidly declined, and in just a while, their presences completely vanished from the surroundings.

“The Heavenless Demon Exalt has died...”

“The two others in the Tian Empire have died as well...”

“An everlasting empire has been destroyed just like this, with a simple gesture...”

...

The peak experts gathered outside the Godsfallen clan sighed emotionally. All of their expressions were extremely mixed.

In the past few days, the Tian Empire had pressured them to the point of suffocation, yet the powerful everlasting empire had rapidly declined in such a short amount of time, having been reduced to nothing. This huge development had quite a psychological impact on all of them.

“Send orders to mobilise everyone immediately and slaughter the remaining forces of the Tian Empire...” The lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak sent down orders rapidly before looking at the peak experts around him. He said sternly, “Everyone, let’s wait here for now and receive the great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult.”

All the peak experts gathered there were shocked when they heard that. Someone immediately cried out, “What did you say? The great elder of the Emyrean Demon Cult will be coming here?”

At this moment, all of their expressions changed. They only held some dread towards the great elder before they had witnessed him fight, but now, they were completely filled with fear and unease.

The lord of the Heaven’s Link Peak nodded. He looked towards the Godsfallen clan and said, “Please ask Houston to come!” The peak lord’s voice directly rang out in the depths of the Godsfallen clan, in a quiet, little courtyard prepared for the Heaven’s Link Peak.

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The white-robed Sacredfeather stood on a roof within the Tian Yuan clan. He stared at the churning demonic clouds in the sky in shock. Whether it was the Tian Yuan clan, the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian, or the entire southern region, their skies had all been shrouded by the demonic clouds, making it pitch-dark.

Lanterns were lit up everywhere in the Tian Yuan clan and the various streets of the provincial city. They used the weak firelight to purge the surrounding darkness, providing some lumination.

“So powerful!” Sacredfeather thought as he was extremely shocked.

“Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors should strength in slaughter and grow in the blood of enemies, not like what you’re doing, cultivating slowly in peace and ease. You’ll only become a flower raised in a greenhouse like that. You won’t be able to bear any burden.”

At this moment, a voice rang out from behind Sacredfeather.

The sudden voice surprised Sacredfeather. He suddenly looked back and saw that a black-robed man had appeared silently behind him.

His black clothes merged with the darkness, making him seem like a part of the surroundings.

Sacredfeather immediately staggered backwards. He glanced at the formation around the entire Tian Yuan clan as he cried out, "How did you get in here?"

"This formation can stop Chaotic Primes, but it can't stop me," the black-robed man said indifferently.

At this moment, Sacredfeather's eyes adapted to the darkness, and he finally saw the black-robed man's face. It shocked him.

"Y- y- you're..." Sacredfeather stared straight at the black-robed man with widened eyes as disbelief filled his face.

"You've probably guessed my true identity already, and you're right," said the black-robed man.

"Then... how should I refer to you," Sacredfeather calmed down very quickly and said with mixed feelings.

"Mo Tianyun is my real name, not something that I made up," said the black-robed man. Afterwards, his gaze suddenly became piercing. He stared at Sacredfeather closely and said sternly, "We, the Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors, possess one of the most powerful bloodlines in the world, enough to directly rival the ancestral dragons. However, the power of our bloodline and our limitless potential can only be awakened through trials of life and death, through navigating through mountains of corpses, and the baptism of the blood of our enemies. If you remain within the Tian Yuan clan and avoid these battles, it will only be detrimental. In the end, it will only waste the power of your bloodline."

Mo Tianyun spoke powerfully, lecturing his junior like an elder.

Sacredfeather became ashamed. He said, "I know. I'm only staying here to wait for my elder brother to return."

"Your elder brother?" Mo Tianyun was slightly surprised, but his eyes deepened in the next moment. Predictions flashed through his eyes, and in the next moment, he knew who Sacredfeather was talking about. He said, "Jian Chen is fine. You don't need to worry about him. You should walk the path you need to go down on."

"We Sacredfeathered Tiger Emperors originally came from the Immortals' World. We don't belong in the Saints' World. We will kill our way back to the Immortals' World one day and take revenge. When that day comes, I hope you can protect yourself at the very least," said Mo Tianyun. As soon as he mentioned revenge, Mo Tianyun struggled to remain completely composed. His emotions fluctuate slightly.

Afterwards, he passed a talisman to Sacredfeather and said, "This teleportation talisman will take you to a certain place before leading you to a ruined world. The world in question is the ruins of the Spirits' World. The environment there is horrible and filled with danger, where the slightest carelessness can result in death. However, fortuitous encounters accompany danger. It will be a good place for you to train. When you are ready, go."

“Many Primordial realm experts have died there, but once you go, I won’t provide any assistance to you. It will all be up to you.”

“Do not disgrace the bloodline of the Sacredfeather Tiger Emperors...”

Mo Tianyun vanished silently after leaving the talisman behind. He left just like how he had come, where the formation around the Tian Yuan clan seemed completely irrelevant.

The peak experts all stood outside the Godsfallen clan silently as they waited. Many of them were nervous.

Houston also happened to be among them in his blood-red robes. He stood beside the peak lord quietly.

At this moment, a black-robed figure who seemed to be a part of the darkness appeared there silently. He stood with his arms behind his back, a hundred metres away from the peak experts.

He was Mo Tianyun!

His arrival immediately made the peak experts narrow their eyes. They were extremely stern.

“You’ve finally come,” the peak lord looked at the figure in the darkness and said sternly.

Mo Tianyun did not look at the peak experts gathered there. Instead, he stared at Houston, who stood beside the peak lord, as he became emotional. There were even undisguised excitement and eagerness in the depths of his eyes.

However, he calmed down very soon. He looked at the white-robed, sagely peak lord who stood at the front and said, “Thank you for taking care of him for all these years.”

The peak lord inhaled deeply and said slowly, “I saved him back then for the sake of the Cloud Plane. I do not wish to see all the lives on the Cloud Plane massacred.”

“My matters with the Tian Empire end here. I’ll leave the rest up to you.” With that, Mo Tianyun no longer said anything more. He waved his hand and demonic aura wrapped around Houston before they both disappeared.

Chapter 2252: The Emyrean Demon Cult Retreats

Over a dozen men and women of various ages hovered beyond the Cloud Plane. All of their gazes were fixed on the demonic cloud that had enveloped the entire Cloud Plane as undisguised joy and excitement filled their faces.

Along with those emotions, there was respect and reverence from the bottom of their hearts.

These people were all high-ranking members of the Emyrean Demon Cult. The remaining seven elders were all present, radiating with the presences of the Primordial realm.

Apart from the seven elders, there were four large, burly men. They wore black clothes as they stood there coldly and emotionlessly.

The gazes of the four men were all sharp and filled with killing intent. They all gave off a heavy presence of blood. Clearly, their presences were far, far more powerful than the seven elders.

Even among the seven elders, some of them looked at the four men in slight dread.

This was because the four men were the remaining generals of the Emyrean Demon Cult.

Both the elders and generals stood there silently as if they were waiting for something.

At this moment, a powerful demonic aura suddenly appeared before them. Enveloped within it was a hazy figure.

“Greetings to the great elder!”

All the important members of the Emyrean Demon Cult bowed politely towards the demonic aura.

“Great elder, not only has the Cloud Plane destroyed one of our branches, but even the grand elder has been heavily injured. He almost met his end, while War Demon is dead. This grievance is absolutely irreconcilable. Great elder, please give the orders so that we can soak the Cloud Plane in blood.”

“Great elder, please give the orders so that the armies of our cult can soak the Cloud Plane in blood...”

The four generals all said together. They radiated with killing intent and an intense smell of blood.

The five generals were like brothers that had been through thick and thin together. Now that one of them was dead, the remaining four were naturally filled with resentment.

“I have already killed the Heavenless Demon Exalt, and the Tian Empire has ceased to exist. The matters of the Cloud Plane end here...” The great elder within the demonic aura said firmly as if his words were an imperial edict, a representation of the will of the universe that could not be defied at all.

“As the great elder wishes!” The four generals replied politely. Before the great elder, they could only yield to all his decisions. They dared not object at all. Even when they were extremely reluctant to just let the matter end like this, they dared not say anything else.

“Great elder, Huai An, one of the three vice-leaders of the branch on the Cloud Plane, has betrayed the Emyrean Demon Cult. I used a secret technique to discover that Huai An is still alive. Great elder, please give the order so that we can capture him,” a woman in black armor said politely from behind the seven elders.

The woman possessed truly devastating beauty. Her words and actions were all presented with enchanting charm. Not only did the armor on her fail to affect her beauty at all, but it even added a special bearing instead.

This woman was the commander of the seventh army of the branch on the Cloud Plane, Yaxi Lian.

The great elder thought about it before saying slowly, “There will be someone looking for Huai An for revenge. We don’t need to pay any attention to him. From today onwards, we will be retreating from the Cloud Plane. Do not try to interfere with the matters on the Cloud Plane anymore.”

“Yes, sir!” Everyone gathered there answered. Even though they were doubtful about why they had to give up on the Cloud Plane, none of them dared to ask.

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Afterwards, the situation on the Cloud Plane was immediately reversed. The deaths of the peak experts from the Tian Empire had weakened their alliance drastically. Afterwards, the remaining forces of the alliance were also attacked by the various great and peak clans under the lead of the Heaven's Link Peak, immediately forcing them into a retreat.

Very soon, they lost control over the central region. The remaining forces of the Tian Empire broke out of the encirclement under the lead of four Grand Primes, and they retreated to the southern region of the Cloud Plane. They cast down many formations, preparing to use the southern region as their final line of defence to fend off the attacks from the alliance led by the Heaven's Link Peak.

Due to the previous battles, the alliance under the Heaven's Link Peak had suffered heavy casualties. Under the efforts of the four eternal empires, the majority of their forces suffered heavy losses, so they clearly no longer possessed the power to deal with the remaining forces of the Tian Empire's alliance anymore even when they wanted to. They were unable to afford an even greater loss, so hunting down the remaining forces became a very slow process.

They were unable to bear the consequences of a full-blown war, just like how the alliance of the Tian Empire was unable to bear the consequences of a war to the death. If the few remaining Grand Primes of the Tian Empire's alliance really became desperate, the side of the Heaven's Link Peak would have to pay quite a hefty price to kill them. It might even lead to the death of a Grand Prime on their side.

None of the Grand Primes that stood on the Heaven's Link Peak's side was willing to go down with their opponents.

As a result, they became locked in a stalemate with the remaining forces of the Tian Empire.

The imperial family of the Xi Empire was unable to lighten up either. When the Xi Emperor went to the Godsfallen clan to explain the chaos of the Xi Empire, it did not proceed as smoothly as initially imagined under the interference of the ancestors of the Heaven-cracking sect and Sword Sect of Four Poles.

Moreover, the ancestral emperor of the Xi Empire, Xi Lianxue, had completely fallen silent. He had completely gone missing.

Losing a Ninth Heavenly Layer Chaotic Prime was a loss so great that it was inestimable to the Xi Empire.

And as the Godsfallen clan's stance on the matter remained unknown, the imperial family was in constant danger.

There was only a single place that could be considered a peaceful on the Cloud Plane that was covered with battles, and that place was the Tian Yuan clan.

The Tian Yuan clan was the only organisation that did not have to worry about being affected by the complicated circumstances of the upheavals on the Cloud Plane.

Even the Divine Kingdom of Pingtian struggled to remain as calm with all the upheaval.

"The remaining forces of the Tian Empire's alliance have actually fled to the southern region, and they've taken control of the Blood Sun Empire?" Ming Dong, who had just returned, also received news of the retreat. It made him frown slightly.

“Uncle Ming, the formation around the provincial city needs strengthening. I need to declare to the entire southern region that the provincial city is not a place where they can act up in through this formation.”

“As long as they don’t infringe on the provincial city, I don’t care how much trouble they cause. It has nothing to do with me even if they mess up the entire southern region. But if they come to the provincial city, hmph,” a vicious gleam of light immediately flashed through Ming Dong’s eyes when he reached the end.

Uncle Ming nodded and immediately went to complete the arrangements.

Before long, Sacredfeather suddenly bid farewell to everyone in the Tian Yuan clan before activating the talisman from Mo Tianyun. He left the Tian Yuan clan and went to the ruins of the world where the Spiritsages came from.

“What a powerful talisman. Where did he get this from?”

Uncle Ming sensed the talisman in the instance it was activated, and he immediately became doubtful.

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Jian Chen had already returned to the Soaring Clouds Peak with Bai Yu back on the Desolate Plane. However, the lord of the Soaring Clouds Peak, Han Xin, had been waiting there for quite some time already. As soon as he saw the two of them return, a glad smile immediately appeared on his rather pale face.

“Greetings, sir!”

“Greetings, sir!”

Jian Chen and Bai Yu both greeted Han Xin.

Han Xin’s face was filled with undisguised pride. He said, “I already know what happened on the Sky Gazing Peak. Chang Yang, your performance has taken me by surprise. Currently, my Soaring Clouds Peak only has three disciples, and you have the weakest cultivation. I never thought that you would be the one who would make my Soaring Clouds Peak proud.”

As he said that, Han Xin had already raised his hand slowly. Immediately, pure Radiant Saint Force condensed on his hand, and he said, “Chang Yang, you’re injured. Come, let me heal you.” With that, Han Xin pressed his hands towards Jian Chen’s chest.

Jian Chen took a step back in a hurry and said, “Thank you for your concern, sir. It’s best if I deal with my wounds myself. If I always depend on my teacher in the brutal Saints’ World, I’ll be destined to be useless.”

Han Xin nodded in appreciation, “That’s very reasonable. If that’s the case, I will be bidding farewell first. Go heal up properly, and once you’ve done that, come to the mountain top. I have things to ask you, and I’ll also pass on some Radiant Artes of higher grades to you to comprehend.”

“Moreover, I’ll personally invoke the Laws of the Hallowed for you so that you can become a Hallowed Saint Master sooner. I believe you have the potential.”

“Remember, being a Hallowed Saint Master is the path that leads us to becoming an expert. You will always remain as an ant as long as you haven’t become a Hallowed Saint Master...”

After throwing that out there, Han Xin drifted away.

Chapter 2253: Resentment

After Han Xin left, Bai Yu looked at Jian Chen in admiration. Perhaps due to being overly excited, her face was completely red.

“Junior brother... no, senior brother, I never thought you would actually defeat Wen Cheng. You’re far too powerful, far too outstanding. From today onwards, you’re my second senior brother,” Bai Yu clung onto Jian Chen’s arm and said happily. She failed to notice that as she hugged him, Jian Chen’s arm was wedged between her breasts.

“Senior brother, tell me quickly how you defeated Wen Cheng. You have to teach me so that I can also beat him up the next time I see him,” Bai Yu looked at Jian Chen hopefully with her large, bright eyes. They were filled with eagerness and anticipation.

“Weren’t you outside the ring back then, junior sister? You clearly saw how I defeated Wen Cheng,” Jian Chen smiled bitterly as he broke free from Bai Yu’s grasp rather awkwardly.

It was also at this moment that Bai Yu suddenly realised Jian Chen’s arm was touching a forbidden region of a woman. It made her face redden slightly, and she immediately let go of Jian Chen’s arm. Afterwards, she said in annoyance, “I don’t care. You have to teach me. I want to learn your trick of controlling Radiant Saint Force, or... or I won’t let you go.” With that, Bai Yu spread out her hands and blocked Jian Chen’s way. It seemed like she would not let Jian Chen leave unless he agreed.

Jian Chen felt helpless as he looked at Bai Yu. He said, “Alright, alright, alright. I’ll do my best to teach you. Junior Bai Yu, I need to go heal first, so can you let me return?” Jian Chen pointed at the bloody clothes he wore before casually glancing at the distance.

He looked at a place ridden with bushes and weeds. The first senior brother of the Soaring Clouds Peak, Zhuo Feng, hid there silently under the cover of the vegetation with his presence completely concealed. Looking at how Bai Yu treated Jian Chen with so much familiarity, his handsome face completely sank while his gaze towards Jian Chen was filled with deep hatred and envy.

“Bastard. Wen Cheng is useless. How did he lose to the hands of Chang Yang, who only has a one-colored soulcore? To think that even I, the mighty first senior brother of the Soaring Clouds Peak with a three-colored soulcore had been injured by Wen Cheng, yet Wen Cheng just happened to lose against Chang Yang who has a one-colored soulcore. Doesn’t that mean I’m nowhere near as great as a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore?”

“What will the seniors and brothers of the other peaks think of me?”

Zhuo Feng’s anger grew the more he thought about it. His face became terrifyingly sunken. He clenched his fists tightly as his nails had plunged into his skin deeply.

The person who had defeated him, Wen Cheng, actually lost to the person who he never took seriously, Chang Yang, under everyone’s gazes. It made Zhuo Feng feel like he was a joke.

Coupled with how dependent Bai Yu seemed after Chang Yang's glorious victory, Zhuo Feng felt even more furious. He began to hate Jian Chen as a result.

By now, Jian Chen had returned to his dwelling. He tidied up the messy place again before casting down a simple, low-level formation at the entrance. Then he sat down in the centre of the dwelling.

He did not heal the injury on his chest. He needed no intentional healing at all when dealing with such a small wound thanks to the automatic regeneration of his Chaotic Body.

"Not only have my senses greatly increase after my soul fused with the strand of Chaotic Force, but I can also sense the laws of the world with even greater clarity. Even the Radiant Saint Force I control seems to be rather different. It has become much more powerful."

"Moreover, my almost perfect usage of Radiant Saint Force doesn't seem to be completely caused by the strength of my soul. I feel like it has something to do with what happened to my soul," Jian Chen recalled every detail of his battle against Wen Cheng as he sank into his thoughts for a very long time.

He still had not completely understood how significant the changes were after his soul had fused with a sliver of true Chaotic Force. He did not know what unique abilities it had brought him or even whether it would leave behind any problems.

After the fusion of the twin swords, the sword spirits had fallen into a slumber. He was unable to awaken them no matter what, so Jian Chen could only give up on the thought of asking them about it.

Three days later, Jian Chen emerged from the dwelling. He made his way to the top of the mountain as he basked in bright light. He saw Han Xin who had spent most of his time in seclusion.

Han Xin's face was still rather pale. Clearly, he was quite injured, where he failed to make a complete recovery after several days even with his abilities as a Radiant Godking.

"Chang Yang, I witnessed your entire battle against Wen Chen the other day. Your grasp and usage of Radiant Saint Force has amazed me. Moreover, I can that tell your experience in battle is extremely plentiful as well. You must have gone through many dangerous trials before you joined the Radiant Saint Hall. It is my honour to have such an outstanding student like you..." Han Xin was extremely amiable. He praised Jian Chen fiercely at the beginning before passing on some Radiant Artes of an even higher grade to Jian Chen.

In the end, Han Xin even went as far as to invoke the Laws of the Hallowed for Jian Chen personally. He hoped that Jian Chen could become a Hallowed Saint Master sooner.

Jian Chen closed his eyes as he began to comprehend Han Xin's Laws of the Hallowed seriously. Although he had already comprehended the Laws of the Hallowed, his comprehension of the laws remained at a rudimentary level.

On the other hand, Han Xin's comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed had already reached Godking. As a result, the Laws of the Hallowed invoked by Han Xin would still bring much assistance to Jian Chen.

Several hours later, Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. He saw that Han Xin had already stopped invoking the laws long ago. Currently, he sat before Jian Chen as he looked at him with shining eyes. His eyes were filled with anticipation.

“Chang Yang, how did your comprehension go?” Han Xin asked.

“I managed to benefit somewhat.”

Han Xin nodded in satisfaction, “Becoming a Hallowed Saint Master is definitely not something that can be accomplished in a single day. Chang Yang, cultivate well. I hope you can become a Hallowed Saint Master when you have a two-colored soulcore.”

“Sir, what about becoming a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore?” Jian Chen asked.

“Becoming a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore? Hahaha...” Han Xin broke out into laughter. He pointed at Jian Chen and said, “Chang Yang, what are you thinking? Do you think the Laws of the Hallowed are that easy to comprehend? I want you to become a Hallowed Saint Master when you have a two-colored soulcore because I have extremely high hopes for you. It’s best if you don’t even think about becoming a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore.”

“Is comprehending the Laws of the Hallowed with a one-colored soulcore really that difficult?” Jian Chen asked.

“It’s not just difficult. Chang Yang, do you know when was the last time a prodigy became a Hallowed Saint Master when they had a one-colored soulcore?” Before Jian Chen could reply, Han Xin answered his own question, “I’ll tell you. It was over a million years ago.”

“Our Radiant Saint Hall is able to accept many disciples every year, so who knows how many have been accepted over a million years. Many prodigies with monstrous talents will appear within them, but there hasn’t been a single disciple among them who has managed to comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed with a one-colored soulcore. Now, do you understand just how difficult it is to become a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore?”

“I understand,” Jian Chen clasped his fist towards Han Xin.

Han Xin exhaled deeply and looked at Jian Chen with brimming interest. He said sternly, “However, if you really do comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed and become a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore, you’ll immediately become the Chosen Saint. There will be no need for a selection at all. You’ll become a figure of great prestige in the Radiant Saint Hall, where the Radiant Saint Hall will nurture you unconditionally for the next millennia.”

“Even if there is a new Chosen Saint, you’ll be able to stand on equal grounds or even surpass them with your potential alone if you become a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore. The resources you will be able to use will be even greater than what the Chosen Saint has access to.”

“Chang Yang, although becoming a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore is extremely difficult, do your best to achieve it if you really can succeed.”

Chapter 2254: Experts Gather

After leaving the mountain top, Jian Chen returned to his dwelling. He closed his eyes and sank into his thoughts there.

Aside from Mo Tianyun, no one else knew he had become a Hallowed Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore.

He knew from Han Xin that as long as he exposed his identity as a Hallowed Saint Master, the selection of the Chosen Saint would immediately be annulled, and he would directly become the current Chosen Saint. After that, he would receive the unconditioned nurturing of the Radiant Saint Hall for the next millennia.

Once he became the Chosen Saint, there would be no difficulty in him entering the Tower of Radiance. He would no longer have to go through all the troubles required for an opportunity to enter the Tower of Radiance.

But at the same time, he would become the centre of attention if he became the Chosen Saint. He would be someone that everyone paid attention to and talked about in the Radiant Saint Master. Naturally, many people would investigate him.

Although he had Mo Tianyun's mask right now, the mask was only enough to obscure his true identity from most experts. Once he accidentally created a hole in his story, it would be impossible to ensure that observant people would not realise that his identity was fake through these traces.

It did not matter too much if his Martial Soul Force was exposed. At most, he would just flee from the Radiant Saint Hall. However, if his other identity was exposed, it would not be as simple as escaping from the Radiant Saint Hall.

As a result, Jian Chen became very hesitant about whether he should become the Chosen Saint of the Radiant Saint Hall.

However, Jian Chen's face changed in the next moment. He suddenly looked towards the sky, and his gaze seemed to be able to pierce through the rock above him, allowing him to see the world outside.

He could clearly sense the senses of an extremely powerful soul sweep across the territory of the Radiant Saint Hall without any disguise at all. It basically scoured every inch of the land there.

In the next moment, a powerful formation rose up, enveloping the entire territory of the Radiant Saint Hall.

This was the Radiant Saint Hall's protective formation. It was extremely powerful. The senses of the soul that had swept through the Radiant Saint Hall had activated the formation.

Jian Chen's heart sank slightly. He made his way out of his dwelling and looked at the screen of light created by the formation. He fell silent.

The screen of light flickered from time to time. Every flicker represented the fact that it had stopped the invasion of the powerful senses of a soul. From how many times it had flickered, it seemed to have stopped over ten of them.

"The Radiant Saint Hall will be closing its gates temporarily. All disciples are forbidden from going out during this time without the permission of an elder." At the same time, an ancient voice boomed out like a great bell, resounding through the entire Radiant Saint Hall.

Jian Chen looked towards the origins of the voice. He saw that in the distance, a black-robed old man who stood with his arms behind his back in the sacred hall beyond the clouds. He was the one who had called out sternly.

“An expert with a soultree!” Jian Chen immediately sensed the old man’s cultivation, and he discovered that this old man had surpassed the seven-colored soulcore and condensed a soultree. That was equivalent to Primordial realm experts among fighters.

“It looks like the people searching for the Anatta Tower have come to the Desolate Plane,” Jian Chen thought. At that moment, he could not help but feel glad about the mask from Mo Tianyun, or his identity would have probably been completely exposed from the senses of the soul earlier.

Afterwards, Jian Chen remained in seclusion. He comprehended the Radiant Artes he had received from Han Xin and also spent a lot of effort in studying the changes to his soul. He did not emerge, maintaining an extremely low profile.

The seclusion this time lasted half a month. During that time, everyone’s attention shifted away from the defeat of a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore to Chang Yang who had a one-colored soulcore because the Radiant Saint Hall was closed off.

During that time, Bai Yu regularly paid visits to Jian Chen’s dwelling, pestering Jian Chen to teach her his tricks to using Radiant Saint Force. She constantly called out to him as senior brother. However, Jian Chen did not become annoyed at all.

Jian Chen did have a good impression of Bai Yu. When the four people from the Snowfall Peak came to make trouble for him, Bai Yu was the only person willing to step forward and help him on the Soaring Clouds Peak. At the same time, she was the only person who had truly cared for him. As such, Jian Chen truly accepted her like his younger sister.

“Senior brother, senior brother...” At this moment, the protective formation outside Jian Chen’s dwelling fluctuated and Bai Yu ran in, huffing and puffing.

Jian Chen slowly opened his eyes. He looked at Bai Yu calmly and asked, “Junior sister, what has happened that has made you so hurried?”

“Senior brother, I just returned from the main peak, and I heard an astonishing piece of news from there,” Bai Yu said excitedly.

Jian Chen was interested. He asked, “What news?”

Bai Yu took in a breath and said, “Senior brother, you always spend your time in seclusion, so you probably don’t know about the huge matter that has happened on the Desolate Plane. I only just heard the envoys mention it on the main peak. They said that many peak experts have gathered on the Desolate Plane. The arrival of these peak experts has made all the powerful organisations and clans on the Desolate Plane close their gates and restrain their clansmen and disciples as if they’re about to confront a huge enemy.”

“It’s said that these foreign peak experts can easily throw the Desolate Plane into turmoil. But do you know why they’ve all come?”

“Senior brother, you probably won’t believe it even if I tell you. All these peak experts have come to the Desolate Plane just to find a Godking called Jian Chen.”

Bai Yu sat down on the ground in an unwomanly manner as she sighed in amazement, "Heavens. I really never thought that so many peak experts would come personally just for a Godking. I really do wonder what heinous crimes this Godking has committed to offend so many peak experts all at once."

Jian Chen remained calm when he heard that. He said, "Junior sister, why are you so certain that this person called Jian Chen has committed heinous crimes?"

"Isn't that obvious? If he didn't commit heinous crimes, why would he have offended so many peak experts at the same time?" Bai Yu said naively. Afterwards, she said seriously, "But speaking of which, I really do admire this senior called Jian Chen because he's able to avoid being detected while being hunted down by so many peak experts. That's really impressive."

Jian Chen fell silent. A while later, he suddenly stood up and said, "Junior sister, I need to go somewhere first. Once I return, I'll teach you how to better control Radiant Saint Force."

Chapter 2255: Donglin Yanxue

Jian Chen left the Soaring Clouds Peak. Using his Radiant Saint Force, he steadily flew towards the depths of the Radiant Saint Hall.

The territory of the Radiant Saint Hall was extremely vast. Whether it was from the east to the west or the south to the north, there were a million kilometres. There were thousands of mountains within this tremendous region, with ninety-nine of them as main peaks.

Jian Chen directly made his way towards one of the ninety-nine peaks, the Guardian Peak.

Very soon, Jian Chen left the boundary of the Sky Gazing Peak. He stood with his hands behind his back as he moved through the mountains while surrounded by milky-white Radiant Saint Force. He would be obscured by the clouds from time to time.

Along the way, he encountered many Radiant Saint Masters, and a few of them recognised Jian Chen.

"Hmm? This person seems to be Chang Yang from around the Sky Gazing Peak. Why has he come here?"

"Chang Yang? That one star genius with a one-colored soulcore who defeated a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore?"

"Yeah. He really does look like Chang Yang. However, Chang Yang is just a one star genius. I think there's probably another side to the story for a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore to defeat a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore..."

"You're right. The rumour is not trustworthy. If Chang Yang was a nine star genius, it would make more sense. After all, nine star geniuses have the ability to challenge those at higher cultivation levels. However, Chang Yang is just a one star genius. In terms of talent, he is even worse than me..."

"Is it junior Chang Yang of the Sky Gazing Peak up ahead? I am Qi Zheng of the Battle Peak. I wish to spar with junior Chang Yang..."

...

Similar voices rang out constantly. There were many people who publicly stated their identities and wanted to spar with Jian Chen.

After all, Jian Chen had perpetuated his fame by defeating Wen Cheng on the Sky Gazing Peak. Even though his name had not reached the sacred hall and garnered the attention of the elders yet, he was basically someone that everyone outside the sacred hall knew about.

Jian Chen ignored the suspicions and challenges from the surroundings. He focused on hurrying along, and he moved faster and faster. Especially when he discovered that a few Radiant Saint Masters were pursuing him, he charged into the clouds and used the Radiant Wings, shaking them off with even greater speed.

He had no time to waste on these people right now.

“Chang Yang is actually cowering in fear. He dares not say anything at all. What does that mean? It means he has a guilty conscience...”

“You can tell from this that Chang Yang’s battle on the Sky Gazing Peak was probably fake...”

Jian Chen’s constant avoidance instead provided greater evidence for the suspicions of the Radiant Saint Masters.

Several hours later, Jian Chen finally arrived at this destination, the Myriad Flowers Peak.

The Myriad Flowers Peak also happened to be one of the ninety-nine main peaks. Due to being covered in thousands of orchids, a heavy fragrance always lingered on the Myriad Flowers Peak.

Jian Chen began to conceal his presence after arriving here. Immediately, he vanished from everyone’s view, avoiding the layers of formations on the mountain as he carefully infiltrated his way towards the top.

At this moment, two white-robed women strolled down on a small path that wended through the mountains. They conversed as they walked.

Among the two, one of them seemed to be middle-aged. She was elegant and graceful and had quite the bearing. She possessed the presence of someone important.

She was the lord of the Myriad Flowers Peak, Donglin Qiushui.

The other woman only seemed to be in her twenties. She was like a goddess, with a fair complexion and dark pupils. She gave off a holy presence as if she was inviolable.

She was Donglin Yanxue. She was a great beauty as well as one of the five candidates for the next Chosen Saint.

“Yanxue, the competition for Chosen Saint is about to begin. Who knows how great of an influence it is to your future, so you have to cultivate seriously in the sacred hall at a crucial time like this. You can’t come here often,” the lord of the Myriad Flowers Peak, Donglin Qiushui, said sincerely.

Donglin Yanxue sighed gently. She said, “Aunty, your hopes on me are too great. Out of the five candidates, Gongzheng Xin and Xin Bin getting close to late four-colored soulcores. By the time the day

of the selection comes, it's extremely likely for the two of them to have reached it. Da An and Shi De also have mid four-colored soulcores, while my cultivation is the weakest out of the five of us. Even the elders who guided me in the sacred hall do not think I can win against them and become the current Chosen Saint."

"As I result, I have no expectations of becoming the Chosen Saint at all," Donglin Yanxue's voice was filled with helplessness.

"Don't become down-hearted. Isn't there still another two years? With your talent, it's not impossible for you to break through once again if you put in the effort. Once you have a mid four-colored soulcore, you'll be standing at the same level as the four of them. Only a tiny difference will remain," Donglin Yanxue cheered her on.

"I can only do my best in these two years," Donglin Yanxue said softly. She frowned slightly, clearly feeling pressured, "Aunty, I'm rather tired. I'll go back to rest first."

"Alright."

Donglin Yanxue returned to the mountain top. She sat on a dark rock within the quiet courtyard her aunty had bestowed upon her as she sank into her thoughts.

"Everyone wants to become the Chosen Saint, but it's almost impossible for me to defeat the four other nine star geniuses," Donglin Yanxue was bitter. At the same time, she was unwilling to just give in.

Out of the five candidates, she was the youngest and also the one who had cultivated for the shortest amount of time, so this competition was very unfair towards her.

If she had enough time, she was confident that she could catch up to the four others. However, the time she had was just too limited.

At this moment, a leaf drifted over the walls of the courtyard. Under the gentle breeze, it landed in Donglin Yanxue's hand in the end, perhaps out of coincidence.

The leaf was extremely simple. There were plenty of leaves that had fallen off trees, so Donglin Yanxue did not think too much about it. She wanted to toss it away.

But in the next moment, her eyes suddenly narrowed. She stared at the leaf with brimming interest. The veins on the verdant leaf interwove in an unnatural fashion, forming a small line of words.

"When the moon is full, meet me at Moon's Reflection Lake. I will assist you in becoming the Chosen Saint!"

Chapter 2256: The Meeting at Moon's Reflection Lake

"Assist me in becoming the Chosen Saint? Who wrote this? What bold words!" Donglin Yanxue frowned slightly when she looked at the tiny line of words formed by the veins of the leaf.

This was a very ordinary leaf. Changing the veins on it was not difficult, so Donglin Yanxue was unable to determine the strength of the person who had sent this message to her.

In the next moment, Donglin Yanxue expanded the senses of her soul in all directions. She wanted to find the person who had sent her this message.

But to her disappointment, she found nothing even when she pushed the senses of her soul to the limit.

“Since this person is confident about assisting me to become the Chosen Saint, it must mean that they are extraordinary. But what I find strange is the fact that they haven’t come to find me directly and told me face to face. Instead, he told me to go to the Moon’s Reflection Lake through a method like this.” Donglin Yanxue stared at the leaf and thought about it calmly. She gradually became suspicious, “Or maybe it’s a scheme? They want to lure me to the Moon’s Reflection Lake and do something to me?”

A sliver of coldness flashed through Donglin Yanxue’s eyes when she thought of that. Although she was a woman, she was definitely not powerless.

But in the next moment, Donglin Yanxue shook her head. She was a nine star genius of the Radiant Saint Hall and one of the five candidates for becoming the Chosen Saint. Was there anyone who dared to lay their hands on her within the Radiant Saint Hall?

“The night of the full moon. That’s tonight. The Moon’s Reflection Lake. Let’s go see this mysterious person and hope that they don’t disappoint me,” Donglin Yanxue murmured gently. The position of Chosen Saint was irresistible to her. Even if there was only a shred of a chance for her to become the Chosen Saint, she would never give up on it.

Night descended, and the moon rose up in the sky. There was a huge lake surrounded by eight mountains ten thousand kilometres away from the Myriad Flowers Peak. Under the radiant moon in the sky, the huge lake immediately became illuminated. As far as the eye could see, the entire surface of the lake seemed to be covered by a thick layer of moonlight. It was a landscape of otherworldly beauty.

This lake was known as the Moon’s Reflection Lake, and it was one of the rather renowned places within the Radiant Saint Hall.

At this moment, Jian Chen sat calmly on a huge, dark rock on the shore in white robes that represented his identity as a Radiant Saint Master. He raised his head slightly, falling into a daze as he stared at the huge moon in the sky.

“So many years have passed already. I wonder how fairy Hao Yue is doing. Her enemy, Nan Potian, has the Flame Reverend Grand Prime behind him. That’s a supreme expert who moved against the Anatta Grand Prime, one of the seven Grand Exalts of the Saints’ World. I hope that fairy Hao Yue doesn’t do anything reckless.”

Jian Chen could not help but think of fairy Hao Yue who he had parted with many years ago as he looked at the bright moon. He became filled with worry.

At this moment, a gentle ball of white light shot through the night sky and descended by the lake slowly.

Afterwards, the white light dispersed and revealed a sacred beauty in a white dress.

She was Donglin Yanxue.

Donglin Yanxue was in her pure-white clothes, and her feet did not touch the ground. She hovered an inch above the ground as she looked around before seeing Jian Chen who was several kilometres away.

At this moment, Jian Chen also looked away from the full moon and directed his gaze towards Donglin Yanxue. He brought his two fingers together, and a leaf that fell immediately landed between them. He waved it at Donglin Yanxue who was several kilometres away.

Donglin Yanxue's eyes narrowed. She could not help but study Jian Chen properly before making her way over slowly. She basically approached Jian Chen by flying along the ground. In the end, she drifted onto the rock that Jian Chen sat on. She stood a few metres away from Jian Chen.

"I originally thought that the person who told me to come here would be a Radiant Godking at the very least, or even an elder, or maybe an expert that had been sent in from those large clans and organisations. I never thought that it would be a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore," Donglin Yanxue stared at Jian Chen closely as undisguised disappointment filled her eyes.

Jian Chen smiled indifferently, "My cultivation doesn't matter because it's not important. What is important is that you understand that I can give you something even those elders or organisations can't give."

"I know you don't believe me. I also know there are many people richer than me, with more cultivation resources than me. However, can these people ensure you emerge victorious in the end?"

Donglin Yanxue was interested. A strange light flickered in her dark eyes as she stared at Jian Chen in interest. She asked, "I really do want to know just what a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore is relying on to be so confident."

Jian Chen smiled mysteriously. With a flip of his hand, a puresoul immediately appeared.

The puresoul immediately gave off a pure and turbulent presence when it appeared, attracting both Jian Chen's and Donglin Yanxue's attention. Just a single breath of the presence gave them the impression that their souls were rapidly strengthening.

"A puresoul! H- how did you get your hands on something like this?" Donglin Yanxue cried out. She was unable to remain composed any longer before the puresoul. Shock and disbelief pervaded her beautiful face.

Jian Chen stowed the puresoul away and smiled, "Do you believe that I have the ability now?"

Donglin Yanxue sucked in a deep breath and calmed herself down slowly. She looked at Jian Chen with extremely mixed feelings as she said, "Where did you get this puresoul from?" Puresouls were extremely precious. Even with Donglin Yanxue's status in the Radiant Saint Hall, she had only managed to learn about them through records and from the elders. She did not even have the right to see one in person.

However, Donglin Yanxue completely understood the usage of puresouls. Not only did it have great effects on fighters, but it was also a supreme treasure to Radiant Saint Masters. It was so precious that it was something rare even in the Radiant Saint Hall. Many elders did not even possess them.

However, if she gained possession of this puresoul, her chances of becoming the Chosen Saint would greatly increase.

"Tell me, what do you want in exchange for the puresoul?" Donglin Yanxue held back her excitement.

Jian Chen stood up on the rock and said, "Every single Chosen Saint can personally select nine people as their protectors. I want to be one of them. Of course, you know about the situation with my level of cultivation."

Donglin Yanxue's gaze immediately became strange when heard that. She said, "Your final objective in going as far as to give me a puresoul so that I can become the Chosen Saint is only so that you can become one of my nine retainers?"

Donglin Yanxue's gaze towards Jian Chen became extremely strange. She slowly took a step back and stared at Jian Chen cautiously. She said rather coldly, "What are your intentions? Let me just put it out there first. If you want to approach me like this and make me like you, you better give up on it."

Jian Chen was extremely dumbfounded by that. At that moment, he only felt a headache. He was completely speechless.

Chapter 2257: Wondrous Usage of the Soul

"You've misunderstood. I have no interest in you, much less any presumptuous thoughts like that. I only want the position so that I can enter the Tower of Radiance," Jian Chen explained with a bitter smile.

Some of the cautiousness and contempt in Donglin Yanxue's eyes vanished. She asked, "There's something that I don't understand. Out of the five candidates, why have you chosen me, instead of Gongzheng Xin or Xin Bin, who are more likely to become the Chosen Saint?"

"It's for a very simple reason. You're the weakest out of the five of them, so you should be the one who is the least likely to become the Chosen Saint. If I can assist you so that you become the Chosen Saint unexpectedly, you will have more gratitude towards me, and my trip into the Tower of Radiance will be even smoother."

"Of course, that's only one of the reasons. The main reason is that I've heard about the five of you from my teacher. I know some of your past. Although my knowledge is incomplete, I do understand the five of you roughly. The feeling you give me is that you're more reliable one compared to the four others," said Jian Chen.

"Do you really just want to enter the Tower of Radiance, and there are no other reasons?" Donglin Yanxue looked at Jian Chen closely.

"Definitely."

"Very well then. I'll promise you. However, there are only two years until the selection, and Xin Bin and Gongzheng Xin have both made it to the peak of the mid four-colored soulcore. They will break through at any time. If I want to defeat them, I need to reach late four-colored soulcore."

"Even though a puresoul is extremely precious and very effective, it's extremely difficult for me to break through the two realms in such a short amount of time," said Donglin Yanxue.

Jian Chen thought about it and said, "You don't need to worry. Aside from the puresoul, I'll give you a Thousand Leaf Lotus. Anyway, since I've chosen you, I will assist you with my greatest ability when you contend for the position of Chosen Saint."

Donglin Yanxue's eyes immediately lit up when she heard him mention the Thousand Leaf Lotus. She said, "The lord of the Sky Gazing Peak happens to have a Thousand Leaf Lotus. Gongzheng Xin and Xin Bin have visited him time and time again in hopes of getting the Thousand Leaf Lotus. But in the end, the peak lord bestowed the Thousand Leaf Lotus to a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore."

Donglin Yanxue looked at Jian Chen in a strange light and said, "You should be Chang Yang, the person who defeated a three-colored soulcore Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore."

Jian Chen nodded in confirmation. Then he stowed the puresoul and Thousand Leaf Lotus into a separate Space Ring and passed it to Donglin Yanxue. He said, "If you have any other needs or difficulties during this time, you can find me. As long as I can help you, I will do everything I can." Jian Chen ignored the prices he had to pay for Donglin Yanxue to become the Chosen Saint so that he could enter the Tower of Radiance.

The Desolate Plane was already filled with experts. Even with Mo Tianyun's mask that prevented most of them from seeing through him, every single one of them was capable of many different methods. As a result, he needed to enter the Tower of Radiance as soon as possible to get his cultivation method so that he could leave the Desolate Plane.

After passing on the items, Jian Chen left and returned to the Soaring Clouds Plane.

Donglin Yanxue remained on the rock. She held the Space Ring as she watched Jian Chen leave. The light in her eyes flickered as she wondered, "What is Chang Yang's background to be able to casually take out a puresoul that even the elders can't get their hands on?"

"Or does he have no idea about the true usage of puresouls?"

...

In the next few days, Han Xin remained in seclusion to heal, so he did not summon the three disciples every morning. As a result, Jian Chen's life was extremely peaceful. He remained in his dwelling and rarely went out, cultivating daily.

His junior sister, Bai Yu, had become a frequent guest of his. She basically went to Jian Chen's dwelling daily and would stay there for the whole day. She would go there in the morning and leave reluctantly after the sun had set.

Naturally, Bai Yu went there for Jian Chen to teach her about the usage of Radiant Saint Force. Towards his junior sister, Jian Chen naturally did not hold back at all. He passed on all his understanding and method of usage regarding Radiant Saint Force to Bai Yu in great detail. He truly hoped that Bai Yu could become stronger.

However, the end result was not favourable. No matter how Jian Chen demonstrated and explained, Bai Yu failed to grasp any of his almost-perfect control and usage of Radiant Saint Force.

"Sigh. Why is it so difficult? I've tried countless times, and it still doesn't work. Senior brother, can you explain to me how you achieve it so easily? Is there some other secret technique?" Failing once again, Bai Yu gave up in dejection.

“Perhaps it has something to do with talent,” said Jian Chen. Now, he was certain that his almost-perfect control over Radiant Saint Force was not just because of how powerful his soul was. The strand of true Chaotic Force that had fused with his soul was the most important aspect.

It was because of this Chaotic Force that his soul underwent some kind of transformation, making him possess a closer affinity towards Radiant Saint Force and various laws than any ordinary person.

“Junior sister, I better explain the Laws of the Hallowed to you. I just happened to gain some new comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed when teacher invoked it for me. I hope it can help you,” said Jian Chen before immediately explaining what he saw when he was comprehending the Laws of the Hallowed and his understanding of the laws.

The Laws of the Hallowed was one of the three thousand ways. It was a law of the world and extremely profound. It could not be explained clearly at all. The only way to grasp it was through personal comprehension.

Jian Chen did not expect Bai Yu to comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed in such a short amount of time. He only hoped that he could help Bai Yu gain an even clearer understanding of the Laws of the Hallowed so that she could avoid some winding bends in the future.

However, when Jian Chen explained his understanding of the Laws of the Hallowed, he seemed to feel his soul gradually become flexible and unpredictable. The omnipresent Laws of the Hallowed seemed to fuse with him, changing as he wished.

At this moment, Jian Chen was thinking of building a foundation for Bai Yu to the best of his ability so as to pave a clear path for when she became a Hallowed Saint Master in the future.

In the end, he clearly felt the omnipresent Laws of the Hallowed begin to break down slowly, presenting itself in the simplest form.

It was exactly the same as when Han Xin personally invoked the Laws of the Hallowed for Jian Chen, presenting the profound laws in the clearest fashion possible.

This method had the same effect as an imprint to pass on laws.

The only difference was that Han Xin needed to control his Laws of the Hallowed to change slowly when he invoked them, while Jian Chen had completely achieved this through his will. According to what he wanted, the surrounding Laws of the Hallowed automatically broke down, making it much simpler.

Chapter 2258: Zhuo Feng's Anger

If there was a Hallowed Saint Master in Jian Chen's dwelling, they would discover in surprise that the Laws of the Hallowed had actually become a lot simpler all of a sudden.

Originally, Bai Yu did not pay too much attention to Jian Chen's explanation of the Laws of the Hallowed. After all, Jian Chen only had a one-colored soulcore, so how was it possible for his comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed to surpass their first senior brother, Zhuo Feng?

But very soon, she discovered that Jian Chen's voice seemed to boom out and resound in her head like a great bell. It made her mind shudder, causing her blurry understanding of the Laws of the Hallowed to clear up gradually.

Bai Yu seemed to grasp something. She could not help but close her eyes and sink into a deeper state of comprehension.

At the same time, Jian Chen was secretly amazed. He had never thought that his soul would have an ability like this after it had fused with the strand of true Chaotic Force. At that moment, he felt like he was a monarch, able to command the laws of the world and make the Laws of the Hallowed change as he wished.

At that moment, Jian Chen felt like his relationship with the Laws of the Hallowed was like a lord to his subject.

However, Jian Chen had only become a Hallowed Saint Master recently, so his comprehension of the Laws of the Hallowed remained at a rudimentary level. As a result, his control over the Laws of the Hallowed remained at the same rudimentary level.

At the same time, Zhuo Feng carefully hid in an obscure bush outside of Jian Chen's dwelling with his presence concealed. He stared at Jian Chen's dwelling from afar.

"Junior sister has been getting closer and closer to Chang Yang these days. Not only does she go to his dwelling daily, but she even stays there for the whole day, and when she leaves, she's reluctant. Has their relationship really reached the point where they stick to each other like glue?" Zhuo Feng thought with a sunken face and gritted teeth. He had always liked Bai Yu secretly. Now that he saw Bai Yu and Chang Yang's relationship had developed like this, he felt utterly furious. He had even lost his rationality several times.

Zhuo Feng looked at the sky. Darkness had almost completely devoured the sky and gradually descended over the endless mountains in the surroundings as well. A huge moon rose up in the sky slowly.

"It's already so late. Why hasn't junior sister come out yet? God dammit, what are they doing at such a late time?" Zhuo Feng grew more and more flustered. His calmness was gradually devoured by the night as well. In the end, he could not resist anymore. He walked out of the bush furiously and directly destroyed the protective formation outside Jian Chen's dwelling.

Jian Chen had been wholeheartedly explaining the Laws of the Hallowed to Bai Yu with all his concentration, but at this moment, a boom suddenly rang out. The formation outside immediately shattered, and the white-robed Zhuo Feng strode in from outside with a Radiant Sword in his hand. His face was sunken.

The sudden occurrence made Jian Chen stop. As a result, the Laws of the Hallowed that permeated the dwelling immediately returned to their previous state, becoming profound once more.

Bai Yu, who had been comprehending, was alarmed by the sudden boom as well. She was confused at first, but when she saw Zhuo Feng stride over with a Radiant Sword in his hand, she immediately understood everything.

Immediately, anger sprang up from the bottom of Bai Yu's heart. She suddenly stood up and pointed at Zhuo Feng. For the first time, she said loudly and furiously, "First senior, what are you doing? I clearly

was about to comprehend the Laws of the Hallowed, but you've ruined all my efforts with the disturbance you've caused."

Bai Yu was extremely irritated. She was furious. If she continued like that, it was extremely likely for her to break through and become a Hallowed Saint Master.

There were not many Hallowed Saint Masters with two-colored soulcores in the Radiant Saint Hall. Every single one of them was a prodigy among prodigies. Bai Yu became extremely furious when she saw Zhuo Feng suddenly get in her way when she was just about to gain such a great honour. She was unable to remain calm no matter what.

Zhuo Feng sucked in a deep breath and forcefully calmed himself down as he stared at the angered Bai Yu. He said coldly and emotionlessly, "I just received news that the disciples of the Snowfall Peak have snuck into second junior's dwelling in an attempt to lay their hands on second junior. I was worried about second junior's safety, which is why I rushed over in a hurry."

Zhuo Feng waved the Radiant Sword in his hand and said, "Look, I even condensed the Radiant Sword beforehand. I was ready to fight the people who snuck in here." Zhuo Feng was indeed prepared for a fight, but it was not against the disciples of the Snowfall Peak who had snuck in here. It was against Jian Chen.

Once he discovered that Jian Chen held ill intentions towards Bai Yu, he would attack Jian Chen without any hesitation at all. Unfortunately, what he imagined did not happen. Moreover, it seemed like Bai Yu really was cultivating, so Zhuo Feng had no reason to attack Jian Chen.

Although Jian Chen had defeated Wen Cheng, Zhuo Feng refused to believe it. He thought it was an exaggerated rumour at most. After all, Jian Chen only had a one-colored soulcore.

"Junior sister, it's late. You should return first. I'll keep passing on my experiences to you tomorrow. Comprehending the Laws of the Hallowed isn't something you can do in a day. Today was just a good start for you. If you can keep going, I'm sure you'll succeed before long," Jian Chen also comforted Bai Yu in a timely manner.

Bai Yu finally calmed down slightly from Jian Chen's words. She glanced at the sky and discovered that it was pitch-black outside already. She bid farewell to Jian Chen and left.

After Bai Yu had left, the Radiant Sword in Zhuo Feng's hand gradually dispersed. He looked at Jian Chen and said threateningly, "Chang Yang, you better keep your distance from junior sister. There's me for passing on the Laws of the Hallowed to you. It's not up to you, a mere Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore, to give fake guidance to junior sister." With that, Zhuo Feng swung his sleeve as he turned around and left directly.

Jian Chen stood in the dwelling and looked at the simple formation that Zhuo Feng had destroyed. He mumbled softly, "I never thought that this Zhuo Feng would have murderous intent towards me." Jian Chen shook his head gently and made his way out of the dwelling. He cast down the formation again. He never took Zhuo Feng seriously.

After doing all that, Jian Chen sat down in the dwelling again and thought back to what happened when he was passing on laws to Bai Yu.

“Since I can control the Laws of the Hallowed to break it down into a simpler form and present it in the clearest fashion possible, doesn’t that mean I can use the same method to control the Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Destruction?” At that moment, Jian Chen felt an urge to try it with the Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Destruction.

If his guesses were correct, it basically meant that he could allow fighters who had comprehended the Laws of the Sword and the Laws of Destruction to comprehend their corresponding laws in the easiest manner possible.

Jian Chen became elated at that thought. If his guesses were true, he would be able to make people weaker than him break through in the easiest way without wasting any heavenly resources at all. He could raise a great group of experts in the shortest amount of time possible.

“Unfortunately, this is the Radiant Saint Hall. Once I use the Laws of Destruction and the Laws of the Sword here, I can’t be certain that I won’t be discovered. As a result, I can’t attempt it with any other laws besides the Laws of the Hallowed here.”

Chapter 2259: Guilty with Wealth

The space within the Radiant Saint Hall that stood above the clouds was extremely large. It was like a miniature world.

At this moment, a heavy stone door opened within the Radiant Saint Hall. A young man in white robes slowly made his way out with his hands behind his back.

“Young master Xin, you’ve emerged?” When the two guards in violet robes saw the young man, they immediately went up to receive him warmly.

“Yeah,” the young man referred to as young master Xin nodded. Undisguised arrogance filled his face.

He was one of the five candidates to become Chosen Saint, Gongzheng Xin!

“Gongzheng Xin, you’ve emerged so soon. How has your comprehension of the Spirit Elation Technique gone?” A voice rang out. A ruddy old man appeared before Gongzheng Xin silently.

Two white-robed Radiant Saint Masters appeared at basically the same time after the old man. As if they had teleported, they appeared silently from far away.

One of them was a middle-aged man with a determined expression, while the other was an old woman who seemed to be in her seventies.

“Disciple Gongzheng Xin greets teacher Ma, teacher Chen, and teacher Mao!” Gongzheng Xin immediately began to show respect with the appearance of the three of them.

This was because they had all surpassed the seven-colored soulcore and condensed soultrees.

Experts like that held the position of elder in the Radiant Saint Hall. They possessed great statuses.

Every single nine star genius within the Radiant Saint Hall would receive the personal guidance of elders. And right now, it just happened to be when the new Chosen Saint would be decided from the five nine

star geniuses. As a result, the five candidates received special treatment, where they would have the guidance of at least a single elder at all times.

The people who guided Gongzheng Xin happened to be the three elders.

“Teachers, I’ve already gained a rudimentary comprehension of the Spirit Elation Technique,” said Gongzheng Xin.

“Good. You really haven’t disappointed us. Gongzheng Xin, the day when the Chosen Saint is decided is getting closer and closer, so you can’t afford to tarry at all now. You must cultivate with all your efforts and try to break through so that you can obtain the position and make us proud,” one of the elders said sincerely.

“Yes. I will do everything I can. I won’t disappoint the teachers,” Gongzheng Xin clasped his fist.

Afterwards, the three elders left together, leaving Gongzheng Xin all by himself at the doorway.

“Although I’ve reached the peak of the mid four-colored soulcore, it’s just too difficult for me to break through in two years. I definitely won’t be able to achieve it just by cultivating like normal,” murmured Gongzheng Xin. A cold light flickered through his eyes as he murmured to himself, “It’s time for me to get that Thousand Leaf Lotus. Once I have it, I’ll definitely be able to break through in two years.”

“Xin Bin should be emerging from seclusion soon as well. I have to be faster than him. I can’t let him get the Thousand Leaf Lotus.”

...

The next morning, Jian Chen was cultivating within his dwelling on the Soaring Clouds Peak. But at this moment, his formation began to twist, and a black-robed, middle-aged man directly passed through, entering the dwelling without any obstruction at all.

Jian Chen stopped cultivating. He opened his eyes and stared at the uninvited middle-aged man calmly. He asked indifferently, “Who are you? Why have you barged into my dwelling without my permission?”

The formation outside of Jian Chen’s dwelling was of an extremely low grade, so it suited his status as a Radiant Saint Master with a one-colored soulcore. However, the black-robed man had a cultivation equivalent to an Overgod, so the formation was naturally useless against him.

“You must be Chang Yang. You sure have managed to stay composed. However, you don’t need to know who I am. I’ve only come to pass on a message for young master Gongzheng Xin. The young master wants you to state a price, and he’ll buy the Thousand Leaf Lotus from you,” the man made his way before Jian Chen calmly and looked at the seated Jian Chen from above.

“My Thousand Leaf Lotus is not for sale,” Jian Chen declined without any hesitation.

The man frowned, and his voice became slightly gruff, “The Thousand Leaf Lotus is of great use to young master Gongzheng Xin, and the young master also desires the Thousand Leaf Lotus. What you’re doing will only offend the young master. That’s not a clever decision just for a Thousand Leaf Lotus.”

“Gongzheng Xin needs it, but does that mean I have to sell it to him? Moreover, there are five candidates. It’s too early to say who’s going to become the future Chosen Saint,” said Jian Chen.

The man's face sank slightly. Immediately, he snorted coldly, "Chang Yang, you have no idea what's best for you. Offending young master Gongzheng Xin won't give you any benefit."

Jian Chen remained seated on the ground, but he made his face twist in pain. He already knew that from the moment the black-robed man had stepped onto the Soaring Clouds Peak, the senses of Han Xin's soul had already been following him closely.

"I wonder how Han Xin will deal with this matter," thought Jian Chen.

However, just when he thought of that, the white-robed Han Xin suddenly appeared before Jian Chen. His face was sunken. He directly grabbed the black-robed man and tossed him out mercilessly. He said, "You've even come to the Soaring Clouds Peak to harass the disciples of my Soaring Clouds Peak? Do you really think it's that easy to set foot in my territory?"

Han Xin was already a Radiant Godking, so the black-robed man was unable to resist at all. When he was thrown away by Han Xin, he directly collided with the formation outside Jian Chen's dwelling before falling to the ground in a ruffled shape.

"Protector Han..." The black-robed man scrambled to his feet. He looked at Han Xin, and his face immediately changed slightly.

"Piss off. Without my permission, you are forbidden from setting foot in my territory," Han Xin said coldly.

The black-robed man's face became ugly as he left silently.

"Sir!" At this moment, Jian Chen stood up and clasped his fist towards Han Xin.

Han Xin looked back at Jian Chen, and the coldness on his face immediately melted away. It was replaced by concern, "Chang Yang, has he scared you?"

"He hasn't. Fortunately, you made it in time, or who knows what would have happened," Jian Chen said with composure.

Han Xin sighed gently from that, "Now that the competition for the Chosen Saint is approaching, the five candidates will be doing everything they can to increase their strength. The Thousand Leaf Lotus just happens to be able to bring evident effects to their cultivation, so they naturally won't give up on it."

Han Xin looked at Jian Chen sternly and said, "According to my understanding of Gongzheng Xin, he definitely won't give up on it. He'll definitely come again, and even Xin Bin will probably stick his nose into this matter. It's best if you find a way to get rid of your Thousand Leaf Lotus appropriately. You can't offend the nine star geniuses too much. Their future potential is far greater than mine."

"Thank you for your concern, sir. I understand what to do."

...

The black-robed man who had been thrown out by Han Xin stood before Gongzheng Xin and reported Jian Chen's reply truthfully to Gongzheng Xin.

Gongzheng Xin's face immediately sank from the black-robed man's explanation. He snorted coldly, "This Chang Yang really has no idea what's best for him. Not only did he defy my orders within the ring, but he even dares to turn me down when I want to exchange with him. If it weren't for the rule that forbids the murders of fellow disciples in the Radiant Saint Hall, I definitely would not let him live."

Gongzheng Xin looked at the black-robed man and said like he was giving an order, "Go to the Snowfall Peak and tell Wen Cheng to see me."

Chapter 2260: A Reversal of Wrong and Right

"Disciple Chang Yang of the Soaring Clouds Peak, get your *ss out here. Why won't you return what you owe to young master Gongzheng Xin?"

The Soaring Clouds Peak was fated to not get any peace on this day. The black-robed man who Han Xin had thrown out returned to the region around the Soaring Clouds Peak a few hours later. However, he did not set foot in the territory of the Soaring Clouds Peak. Instead, he hovered high in the air, calling out loudly.

His voice was extremely loud, like thunder. Not only did it boom across the entire Soaring Clouds Peak, causing the trees and grass on the mountain to shake, but it even reached a few neighbouring mountains clearly.

He did not try to keep quiet at all. With his cultivation akin to an Overgod, he directly alarmed the peaks in the surroundings.

Immediately, figures flickered among the mountains, and many Radiant Saint Masters looked over.

The low-level formation that Jian Chen had just cast down was naturally unable to cut off the sound. As a result, Jian Chen was forcefully roused from cultivation.

"He really is persistent." Jian Chen opened his eyes and made his way out of the dwelling with a frown. He stared at the figure in the sky from afar as a sliver of irritation appeared in his eyes.

"Senior brother, what has happened? Why does that person say you owe Gongzheng Xin?" Bai Yu arrived before Jian Chen using Radiant Saint Force and glanced at the black-robed man in the distance before asking Jian Chen in doubt.

"He has come for the Thousand Leaf Lotus," Jian Chen said indifferently.

"Junior brother, what exactly do you owe Gongzheng Xin? You've actually made them come all the way to our mountain, shouting out loud. If this spreads, how will we, the disciples of the Soaring Clouds Peak, still have the dignity to show ourselves before others?" The first senior brother, Zhuo Feng, also made his way over. Before he had even arrived, his critical voice had already reached them.

When he arrived before Jian Chen, he glared at him as he lectured sternly, "Since you owe someone something, hurry up and return it to them. Isn't it embarrassing enough?"

Jian Chen glanced at Zhuo Feng and scoffed, "Senior brother, the Saints' World is filled with danger, and people scheme everywhere. You naturally don't know about these dangers since you haven't truly witnessed it all. When you truly make it out of the protective bubble around you and personally

experience the weathering of the Saints' World, you'll discover that this world isn't as peaceful as you thought it to be. However, at that time, it'll probably be too late for you."

"That's because many people will have already died by then."

"As a result, I want to use this matter to teach you a proper lesson, to make you truly understand the dangers of the world. Senior brother, you only need to stand to one side and watch."

"Chang Yang, how dare you!" Zhuo Feng's face became extremely sunken. He clearly understood that Jian Chen was scorning him. In particular, Jian Chen's disdainful attitude made Zhuo Feng absolutely furious. He felt like his pride as the first senior brother was being challenged.

"Gongzheng Xin? Isn't he one of the five candidates for Chosen Saint..."

"Chang Yang actually dares to borrow something from candidate Gongzheng Xin and not return it? Isn't he far too bold..."

"Junior Chang Yang, just what do you owe young master Gongzheng Xin..."

"Junior Chang Yang, since you owe someone something, you better return it quick..."

"You owe someone something, yet you don't return it. If this makes it out, not only will it be a stain to junior Chang Yang's name, but even the name of the Soaring Clouds Peak will be affected..."

...

At this moment, Radiant Saint Masters flew over one after another from the nearby mountains. They all criticised Jian Chen.

Jian Chen smiled indifferently. He directly looked at the black-robed man and said, "I really do want to know what exactly I owe to Gongzheng Xin."

Jian Chen's words immediately made the Radiant Saint Master in the surroundings stop talking. They all looked at the black-robed man.

Immediately, the black-robed man sniggered coldly. He said loudly, "Back when you fought Wen Cheng on the Sky Gazing Peak, the lord of the Sky Gazing Peak gave you a Thousand Leaf Lotus as a reward to the final victor. And you secretly asked for assistance from young master Gongzheng Xin to achieve victory, where you would give young master Gongzheng Xin the reward after you won..."

The black-robed man did not try to tone it down at all. As a result, every single word of his boomed out like thunder.

It was no longer just the mountains near the Sky Gazing Peak. Even the disciples on mountains further away heard about the 'secret' behind why Chang Yang was able to defeat an opponent far more powerful than him. Discussions sprang up.

"I never thought there would be another story to Chang Yang's glorious victory..."

"So it was like that. Like I was saying, how can someone with a one-colored soulcore defeat a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore..."

“No wonder Chang Yang fled in the end when I met him last time and wanted to spar with him. It looks like he’s not as powerful as he’s rumoured to be, which is why he’s not bold enough to accept...”

“Quick, spread the news. Let everyone learn the truth. Chang Yang is a sham...”

...

Not only were the Radiant Saint Masters around the Soaring Clouds Peak discussing this, but similar discussions sprang up in the surrounding mountains as well.

The news even reached the Sky Gazing Peak with astonishing speed before spreading out in all direction from there.

Jian Chen’s victory over a Radiant Saint Master with a three-colored soulcore had once shaken up the Radiant Saint Hall, where basically everyone knew about it. If it were not for the sudden closure of the Radiant Saint Hall that shifted everyone’s attention, the matter would probably continue to build up and even make it to the sacred hall in the end.

However, when everyone thought they had learnt the ‘truth’, they were naturally astonished.

“It’s not like that. It’s not like that...” Bai Yu became temporarily flustered from everyone’s conversations. She knew that if this really made its way out, her senior brother’s reputation would be permanently damaged.

Unfortunately, she felt very helpless against the rumours and gossip between the disciples. She was unable to explain it to them.

On the other hand, Jian Chen remained completely composed. He did not care about this at all. He said calmly, “Do you have evidence?”

The black-robed man sniggered coldly, “Evidence? Of course. Where’s Wen Cheng?”

Very soon, Wen Cheng flew over from the Snowfall Peak whilst surrounded by Radiant Saint Force. His face was sunken, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

“The second senior brother of the Snowfall Peak, Wen Cheng, has actually come...”

“Senior Wen Cheng was directly involved. He would understand the situation back then the best...”

“Let’s see what junior Wen Cheng has to say first...”

...

Many disciples discussed in the surroundings. Even a few of the more powerful disciples that had a three-colored soulcore or greater became interested in the matter.

Wen Cheng sneered from the bottom of his heart as he listened to the surrounding discussions. He already knew what he had to do, so as soon as he arrived, he stared at Jian Chen emotionlessly and growled, “Chang Yang, do you really think you can defeat me with your measly one-colored soulcore? If it were not for young master Gongzheng Xin’s message that day, forcing me to be defeated, do you still think you could have been victorious over me?”

